

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Sarah Kishner, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of John W. South, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of George W. Jones, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of John R. Britton, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of James Wilson, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Sylvester Johnson, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Isaac Vertice, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of William Trail, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of John H. Ferguson, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of James Sheed, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Smith B. Allen, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of George W. Sullivan, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Wm. T. Mudd, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Tandy Recker, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Isabella Norton, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Guardian's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, guardian of the estate of Lemuel A. Welch, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Guardian's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, guardian of the estate of Lucy W. McDermott, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Mary Cochran, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday the 11th day of May, 1868.

TRUST AND WARRANTY DEEDS
On Hand and For Sale—Cheap.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration were granted to Elizabeth Colbert on the estate of Garfield Colbert deceased, on the 20th day of March, 1868, by the Clerk of the County Court of Lincoln County, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to the administrator for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate, and if not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters they will be forever barred.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration were granted to the undersigned, Executor of the estate of Nelson Watts, deceased, on the 5th of March, 1868, by the Clerk of the County Court of Lincoln County, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to the executor for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate, and if not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters they will be forever barred.

Administrator's Resignation.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the estate of Thos. J. Wright, deceased, that at the next May term of the Lincoln County Court on the first day thereof, or as soon after as the matter can be heard, I, one of the administrators of said estate, shall apply to said court for leave to resign my letters of administration upon the estate of said Thos. J. Wright, dec'd.

Petition for Order of Sale.

ALL persons interested in the estate of Clifford B. Sifton, deceased, are hereby notified that a petition for the sale of the real estate of said estate for the payment of debts, was filed at the County Court of Lincoln County for 1868, and that an order of sale of the real estate of said estate will be made on the first day of the May term of said court, 1868, unless the contrary of said petition is shown on or before said day.

Administrator's Sale.

By authority of an order of sale, made by the County Court of Lincoln County, on the 13th day of July, 1867, I will sell at the court house door in Troy, Lincoln County, Missouri, on Tuesday, the 18th day of May, 1868, between the hours of ten o'clock, a. m. and five o'clock, p. m., while the County Court of said county is in session, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand the right title and interest of George W. Allen, deceased, in and to the following described real estate, to wit: one undivided half, viz: southwest quarter section 19 township 49, range 2 east, containing 103 38-100 acres; the east half southeast quarter section 14 containing 64 acres, in township 49, range 2 east; also northeast quarter section 36, township 49, range 2 east, containing 47 32-100 acres.

Guardian's Notice.

PURSUANT to an order of sale, made by the County Court of Lincoln County, at February term, 1868, the undersigned, guardian and curator of the estate of Melissa A. Williams, B. and Georgia A. Admire, will sell at public auction, at the court house in Troy, in said county of Lincoln, to the highest bidder, for their past and future support, maintenance and education, on Wednesday the 13th day of May term, 1868, of the Lincoln County Court, being the 13th day of May, 1868, the following real estate, subject to the widow's dower, belonging to said wards, or so much as will be necessary for said purposes, to wit: 131 41-100 acres, southwest quarter section 23, and 40 acres, southeast quarter section 22, both in township 49, range 2 east. Terms—One half cash and one half in nine months, with 10 per cent from day of sale. Bond and approved security required of purchasers.

Order of Publication.

In Lincoln County Court, Missouri, February Term, 1868. A MONG the records of said Court, made at said term, is the following, to wit: Now here Warren Bailey, administrator of the estate of Henry C. Lincoln, deceased, appears and moves the Court to renew the order of publication made at November term, 1867, made upon his petition for the sale of the real estate of said estate at said term; whereupon the Court ordered said administrator to give notice of said petition by advertisement in the Herald, a public newspaper published in this county, for four weeks prior to the next term of this Court, and unless the contrary is shown at or before said term an order will be made in accordance with said petition, and continued.

Order of Publication.

In Lincoln County Court, Missouri, February Term, 1868. A MONG the records of said Court, made at said term, is the following, to wit: Now here Cyrus Thompson, one of the creditors of the estate of Clifford B. Sifton, deceased, appears and moves the Court to grant an order of publication against said estate, and proves to the satisfaction of the Court that an order of publication against said estate, has been notified, that a petition would be made by a notice served on him personally on the 12th day of July, 1867; whereupon the Court ordered Joshua M. King, administrator of Clifford B. Sifton, deceased, to notify all persons interested in said estate, that an order of sale of the real estate of said estate, or so much thereof as will be sufficient for the payment of the debts due against said estate, and unpaid for want of assets, by advertisement in the Herald, a public newspaper published in this county, for four weeks prior to the next term of this Court, and unless the contrary be shown on or before the first day of said term, said order of sale will be entered.

Order of Publication.

In Lincoln County Court, Missouri, May Term, 1867. A MONG the records of said Court, made at said term, and renewed at the February term 1868, is the following, to wit: In witness whereof I, Francis C. Cake, Clerk of said Court, have hereunto set my hand and official seal, this 1st day of June, A. D. 1868. FRANCIS C. CAKE, Clerk.

Order of Publication.

In Lincoln County Court, Missouri, May Term, 1867. A MONG the records of said Court, made at said term, and renewed at the February term 1868, is the following, to wit: In witness whereof I, Francis C. Cake, Clerk of said Court, have hereunto set my hand and official seal, this 1st day of June, A. D. 1868. FRANCIS C. CAKE, Clerk.

BLANK NOTES

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

IS THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY UNITED?

[From The Old Guard for May.]

In a somewhat extended editorial experience, we have had to write many articles which were dictated far more by a sense of duty than of pleasure; but we cannot call to mind an instance when we were compelled to perform a more unwelcome task than the writing of this article. We cannot, however, with honor, dodge the responsibility. No one has been more truly anxious than we have to see the Democratic party united; and to this end we have steadily avoided the betrayal of a preference for any particular person for office. We have had no candidate. Our only concern has been for the triumph of those principles which can alone secure peace and liberty to our country. We know that there can be no permanent peace except upon the foundations of self-government and liberty. Liberty is peace. Despotism is eternal war. The right of every state to be the sole dispenser of its own domestic institutions as necessary to freedom as the heart is to the life of the human body. But we were willing to bury the record of those who have joined in the war upon this fundamental principle of self-government, provided for the future, there is to be a return to those ancient doctrines on which the Democratic party stood with unflinching tenacity, from the foundation of the Union until the beginning of the negro war. We have stood up for a return of these principles, because we saw no other possible hope for the salvation of the country. During the war, we stood (amid what a storm of violence the whole country knows) upon precisely the same platform of principles that the Democratic party of every State stood upon at the beginning of the war. It was the same platform the party had occupied, without deviation, from 1787 to 1861. While the leaders quite generally deserted those sacred principles, and fled to the tents of the enemy, we remained with the masses of the party, on board the old ship which was launched by Jefferson. It was that of State sovereignty and self-government. At the close of the war, it was a question with some whether the principles of free government had not been entirely thrown down by it—whether it was worth while to attempt to build again upon the foundation of freedom laid by our fathers. We know that the whole body of the Democracy professed horror at the idea of going into the consolidated despotic system which strips the States of their sovereign individuality, and leaves every one of them, North and South, exposed to the abomination of negro equality, and a hundred other calamities, which the tyranny of an infuriated Congress may at any time invent. Against this system of consolidation, every Democratic paper planted itself, and the party universally responded. None were more happy than we at this evidence of a determination to return to the safe and sacred principles on which the Union was originally formed. None could be more anxious than we that a veil of oblivion should be drawn over the gulf of blood in which so many Democrats worked with the anti-Democratic, or consolidating party. But it soon became painfully evident that many who had been wandering from the fold of Democracy, or from the vital principles of Democracy, were determined to keep up a war upon those who had not. And others who were less belligerent, thought, as a matter of policy, it would be best for none who had refused to support the Lincoln administration to take any part, except to quietly and humbly vote for those who had. The modesty of this proposition might have secured universal approval but for its extreme foolishness. How would it be possible under such a rule, to prevent large numbers of the masses of the party, who hate the very thought of the war with undying bitterness, from bolting out-right, or staying at home in unutterable disgust? The Eighth Congressional District of Ohio is an example of what the whole country would be under such a rule as this. Any man of ordinary sagacity must see that there is no hope of a Democratic success except upon the rule of silence upon passed differences, and perfect harmony upon present issues. And that such a happy state of things does not exist at the present time, we charge, is solely the fault of those who have come back to the party from the Lincoln camp. Less than one-third of the Democratic press of the North supported the Lincoln war; and the two-thirds which did not support it have evinced a willingness to keep silence upon that horrid event which has produced all our present ruin. It is the one-third which is the cause of the threatened disruption of the party. The campaign in New Hampshire affords an illustration of the bad faith of what was called the "War Democracy." It is now discovered that the Democratic nominee, Mr. Sinclair, was defeated by the treachery of that class. The letter of Mr. Butterfield, Secretary of the State Committee, resigning his place, boldly charges that nothing but treachery prevented the success of the Democratic ticket. A letter from Washington to the Brooklyn Eagle, of the date of March 11th, fully discloses the animus of some of these men. It says: "Some six weeks ago I had the pleasure of conversing with Mr. Sinclair, the Democratic nominee for Governor, in New Hampshire, and of ascertaining his antecedents. Although a good man, I was convinced he was a heavy load to carry. He ought not to have been nominated, and I sincerely believe our national cause is benefited in his defeat. Had he succeeded in New Hampshire, we should have had forced upon us in July, Pendleton, or some similar candidate." Hence also the shameful assaults upon every true Democrat without exception, who spoke in New Hampshire.

Democratic editor, of New York city, also

declared that it was the best thing for the party that it should be beaten in New Hampshire in order to rebuke "Copperheadism," and he proceeded to read Judge Black, Governor Thomas H. Seymour, Mr. Pendleton, and Mr. Voorhees out of the Democratic party, and to place at its head as leaders General Sherman and Frank Blair. Another New York paper professing to be Democratic—a Sunday paper—also rejoiced at the defeat of the party in New Hampshire, because gentlemen like Hon. Henry Clay Dean were invited to speak in the State. Mr. Dean is confessedly one of the most powerful stump speakers in the country; but instead of having supported the Lincoln Administration, as the paper here referred to did, he was thrown into prison by it, for no other crime than just remaining consistently on the platform where the Democratic party had stood from the foundation of the Government. And although his speeches were among the ablest and the most effective delivered in New Hampshire, as we are assured by Democrats from that State, yet so what a howl of lies has been set up at him by the whole Mongrel press, whether of the pure Mongrel stripe, or of the Mulatto Democratic complexion. When a professed Democratic paper makes itself the medium of publishing the assaults of the Mongrel press upon Democratic orators, we may be, as a general thing, pretty sure that rottenness lies at the bottom. And while these traitors to the party are concurring at its defeat, they fling the charge of the misfortune upon men whom they hate, only because they have never wandered from the principles of Democracy. They have the effrontery to denounce those who bore no part in a war which has destroyed not only the Union, but overthrown the very foundations of free government. The man who can look upon the shreds into which our country has been torn by the war, and not hide his head for shame that he helped it on, must be made of brass. We were willing to leave him to his own regrets, under the cover of perfect silence. But, as if haunted with a sense of shame which he cannot forget, and dare not forgive even himself, he has brought the malignant spirit of the Lincoln camp back into the Democratic party. And it is he who is disturbing the party with a howl of violence against its trust and best men, who could neither be tempted out of Democracy by bribery nor driven out by threats. This folly must stop, or the Lincolnized "Democracy" will be left quietly, but firmly and eternally, to itself. It must stop. If this stupendous and impudent folly and crime called "loyalty" is to enshrine itself permanently upon the ruins of American liberty and self-government, it shall sit not in the name of Democracy, but in that of the party which rightly owns it. It is easy to have silence upon this guilty past, but it is impossible to permanently engrave the principles and crimes of the war upon the Democratic party. The Democrats who hated the war are as seven to ten who supported it. Those who hated the war remained steadfast in the ancient faith of Democracy; those who supported it deserted that faith. Now, it is demanded that the seven-tenths submit all things into the hands of the three-tenths, and furthermore, consent to be abused for the privilege of quietly voting only for some Lincoln-stained nominee! If the devil himself had hatched this programme, it could not have been more highly charged with the elements of just and certain defeat. The moment that this Lincoln-stained minority of the party saw that the mind of the Democratic masses was gradually and firmly pointing to some distinguished civilian statesman and patriot as the nominee of the party, they took the alarm and began to plot to defeat this clearly announced preference of the masses who labor to impress the public mind that no one would answer for a Democratic nominee who did not wear the ensign of blood and despotism upon his shoulders. That is, the Democratic nominee must be dressed up like a dandy-jack, riding upon the back of an ass, in those ensigns which the Democratic masses hate as they do the devil. There is sagacity for you. And there is modesty for you. This magazine faithfully indicated, more than a month before the meeting at Washington of the "National Committee," that the first step in the programme to cheat the masses of their choice of a nominee was to take the Convention away from the great agricultural center, and bring it here to New York, the center of the bondholding interest, and the focal point of all the political corruption in the land. Just before the meeting of the Committee, the bondholder's organ came out with a puff for a distinguished civilian of the West, for the purpose of disarming their vigilance and tempting them into the trap of easily consenting to let the Convention go into the bosom of the bondholders. It was only a trap. The agricultural section will yet see that it was a great mistake that the timely alarm given by us was not heeded. The secret ropes which were used to bring about this result are in our possession, together with the whole programme for resolving the Democratic party into a bondholder's ring, to be led by tape and shoulder-straps. The next plan was to defeat, if possible, the Democratic nominee for Governor of New Hampshire, because he was a Copperhead; and hence this language of the Washington letter: "I sincerely believe our national cause is benefited by his defeat. Had he succeeded in New Hampshire, we should have had forced upon us in July, Pendleton, or some similar candidate." Hence also the shameful assaults upon every true Democrat without exception, who spoke in New Hampshire.

But the measure of the cup of conspiracy

is not yet full, and will not be until the meeting of the Convention, when downright bribery is to be tried, with a sufficient number of delegates to give the bondholders and Lincoln shoulder-straps the control. This is the conspiracy. It will be tried with a determination which alone can spring from avarice and faction. But, if successful, it will be only the first step of the most disastrous and ignominious defeat that ever overtook a party. We say this, not as a threat, but as a physician is sometimes compelled to inform his patient that he is "struck with death." A generalized and bondholderized Democratic party is "struck with death." It will be a party of leaders without a people—of rich men, deserted and despised by the poor. "But," it will be asked, "do you consider it impossible to elect a Democratic President?" By no means; on the contrary, we consider the Democratic party certain to elect, if it has the sagacity to let alone all the dead issues, and the representatives of dead issues, and present, with fiery zeal, those only which are living and burning in the public mind. On the most living and burning of all issues in the brains of the masses, viz: negro equality, or negro voting, the Democratic party alone can win. This would be sufficient, if there were no other. And this is the greatest of all. It involves all there is of our future. It underlies, not only the purity of Caucasian blood, but also the perfection of Caucasian civilization in America. And there is no question on which such intense hatred and wild enthusiasm can be aroused. But, then, there is another question of great power before the masses, and that is this one about the taxes. It is in vain to cheat the people with postponements and palliatives on this subject. This horrible load of taxation must be lifted. The poor must be relieved from this great wrong of bearing all the burdens, as they do under the present system, and the rich must be taxed precisely according to their wealth of every description. The system that taxes the poor man's cow and sheep, and lets off free of all taxes the rich man's bonds, must be thrown down. The debt must be lifted from the necks of the people. If not one way, it surely will another. Any attempt to postpone this question will only bring it down at last with a terrible crash upon those whose avarice blinds their judgment. It is not impossible that the bondholders may bribe a number of the Democratic Convention, but they cannot bribe the hunger and want that are sure to come out of the bowels of this debt. The five hungry senses cannot be bribed. The wrath which springs out of destitution and a burning sense of wrong cannot be bribed. The issues must be met. Dodging and deception will be in vain. Does some one say, "We must not raise the question of finance?" But it is raised—it is tremendously up, and it will be impossible to lay it by party conjuring. These issues, above named, embrace, in one way and another, the whole of the reconstruction despotism of the Rump. They embrace all there is of a wise and thorough campaign at the present time. With these we would be sure to win, if all loyalty dodges are left in silence, and the whole of the late war be forgotten. It is passed; and now the thing for us to do is to save our countrymen from its consequences if we can. The war is passed but its consequences are terribly here. We must grapple with them, and must conquer them, or go down in despotism and ruin. But, at any rate, we may be sure that the Democratic party will never be brought into power on a platform of Black Republican principles. Let the past go; but the future must show a revival of Democratic liberty, or that is gone too. Another thing is indispensable—those who were so unfortunate as to get their fingers caught in the Lincoln trap must stop abusing those who did not. To think of uniting the Democratic party otherwise is an idle dream. On these conditions, the Democratic party is united. Those who have never strayed from Democracy neither need uniting nor reconstruction; they are there, and they will be there forever. Let those who have strayed only unite themselves, and the union of the party is complete. Let them give up this foolish business of trying to defend their connexion with Lincoln, by abusing those who were less fortunate—that is, let them keep the peace, and it will not be broken. A young person once mentioned to Dr. Franklin his surprise that the possession of great riches should ever be attended with undue solicitude; and instanced a merchant who, although in possession of unbounded wealth, was as busy, and much more anxious than the most assiduous clerk in his counting-house. The doctor, in reply, took an apple from the fruit basket, and presented it to a child in the room, who could scarcely grasp it in his hand. He then gave it a second, which filled the other hand; and choosing a third, remarkable for its size and beauty, he presented that also. The child, after many ineffectual attempts to hold the three apples, dropped the last on the carpet, and burst into tears. "See there," said the philosopher, "is a little man with more riches than he can enjoy."

AT THE LAST.

The stream is calmest when it nears the tide,
And flows the sweetest at the eventide,
And birds most musical at close of day,
And saints divinest when they pass away.
Morning is lovely, but a better charm
Lies folded close in evening's robes of balm,
And weary man must ever love her best,
For morning calls to toil, but night to rest.
She comes from Heaven, and on her wing darts
A holy fragrance like the breath of prayer;
Footsteps of angels follow in her train,
To shut the weary eye of Day in pain.
All things are hushed before her as she throws
O'er earth and sky her mantle of repose;
There is a calm, a beauty, and a power,
That morning knows not, in the evening hour.
"Until the Evening" we must weep and toll,
Plough life's stern furrow, dig the woody soil,
Tread with and foot our rough and thorny way,
And bear the heat and burden of the day.
Oh! when our sun is setting, may we glide,
Like Summer Evening, down the golden tide;
And leave behind us, as we pass away,
Sweet, starry twilight round our sleeping day.
The editor of a Western paper struck the names of two subscribers from his list because they were hung. He says he has to be severe because he does not know their present address.
An illiterate man wishing to enter some animals at an agricultural exhibition, wrote as follows to the secretary: "Also enter me for the best jackass; I am sure of getting the prize."
"Poor little fellow, are you not cold?" said a pretty young lady to a newsboy of whom she had just made a purchase. "Yes, ma'am, I was before you smiled," was the gallant response.
A son of the Emerald Isle once attended a Quaker meeting, where he heard a young Friend make the following announcement: "Brethren and sisters, I am going to marry a daughter of the Lord." "The devil you are," said Pat. "Faith and bejabbers it will be a long time before you see your father-in-law."
To every man there are many dark hours, when he feels inclined to abandon his best enterprise, hours when his heart's dearest hopes appear delusive, hours when he feels unequal to the burden, when all his aspirations seem worthless. Let no one think that he alone has dark hours. They are the common lot of humanity.
"We have possession, and possession is nine points of the law," said a lawyer to his opponent. "And what is the tenth point," asked the latter. "Disappointment, sir; and that's a deal bigger than all the other points put together."
A little Swedish girl was walking with her father one night under the starry sky, intently meditating upon the glories of heaven. At last, looking up to the sky, she said: "Father, I have been thinking if the wrong side of heaven is so beautiful, what will the right side be!"
A gentleman one day complimented a lady on her improved appearance. "You are guilty of flattery," said the lady. "Not so," replied the gentleman, "for I view you as you are, as a partridge." "At first," rejoined the lady, "I thought you were guilty of flattery, only, but now I see you are actually making game of me."
Two Irishmen meeting, shook hands, under an impression that they were old friends and companions; but in observing they were mistaken, and that they were entire strangers to each other, one of them exclaimed—"Arrah, dear brother, we are greatly deceived! You thought it was me, and I thought it was you, but it was nather of us."
"What news in the great world," asked a country parson of a gentleman who had just left the city. "An event, sir," answered the other, "recently took place, from its aspect threatened to affect everybody in a manner that, if persisted in for any length of time must unavoidably have produced the destruction of the whole town." "Pray, sir, what do you allude to?" said the parson, with alarm. "A general fast, sir," replied the other.
Some eager sportsmen in England, having come to that part of the chase which is called "a check," inquired of a country lad if he had seen the hare go that way. After grinning and scratching his head, he asked, "Had hur a brown back?" "Yes," (sagaciously.) "Had hur long legs?" "Yes, yes," (impatiently.) "Had hur big ears?" "Yes, yes, yes," (violently.) "Had hur a bit o' white under her tail?" "Yes—have you seen her?" "No, sir—I has no seen her."
A Prussian Journal relates a story of a Jewish congregation which determined to present to its Rabbi a tun of wine, in token of their respect and love. Each was to bring a bottle and pour the contents into the receptacle. After the plan had been carried out the cask was tapped, and found to be filled with pure water. Each one of the donors had conceived the idea that in such a quantity a single bottle of water would not be detected, and the result was as stated.
A countryman, who had never seen the inside of a printing office, and who had a great desire to "see how things were done," one day stepped into a Radical office when the papers were being worked off. He gazed about some time, taking particular notice of the press, and looking at the clear white sheet of paper, and then noticing its appearance after it had gone through the press. After watching the process attentively for some time, he remarked: "Wa-all, I deelar, it does look like a pitty to spile so much party paper." How often truths are so unawares.